

KONAMI



# SILENT HILL

AMONG THE DAMNED



DESIGNED BY  
CELESTINE  
THOMAS



# SILENT HILL

AMONG THE DAMNED™

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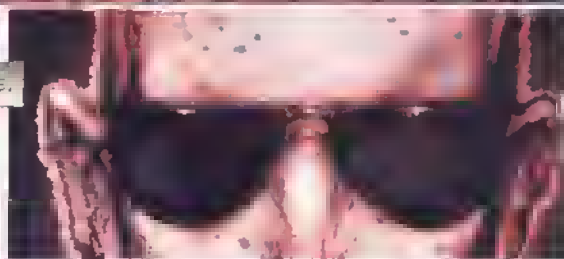
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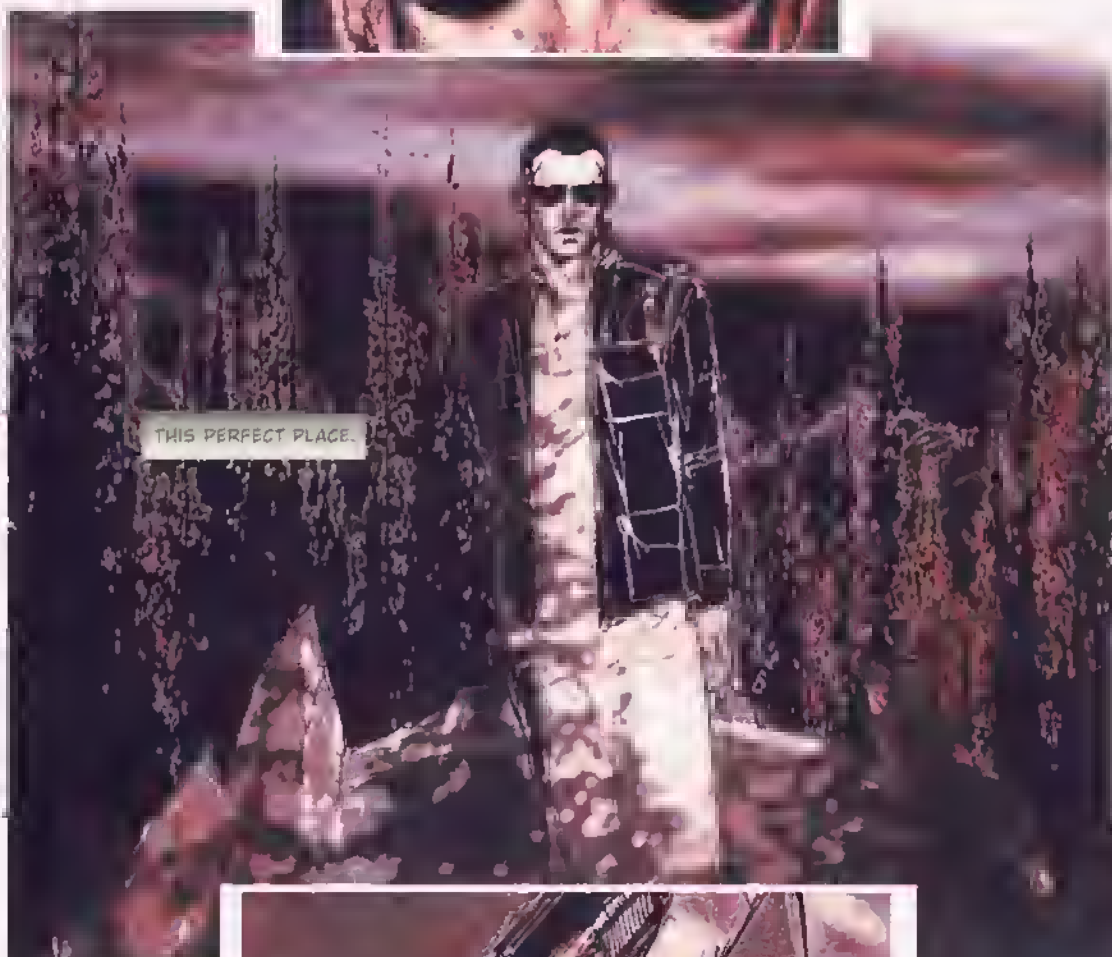
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THIS IS WHAT I  
DREAM ABOUT.

THIS PERFECT TIME.



THIS PERFECT PLACE.



THE LAST THING  
I'LL EVER SEE.



THE DREAM NEVER STAYS  
THIS WAY FOR LONG.

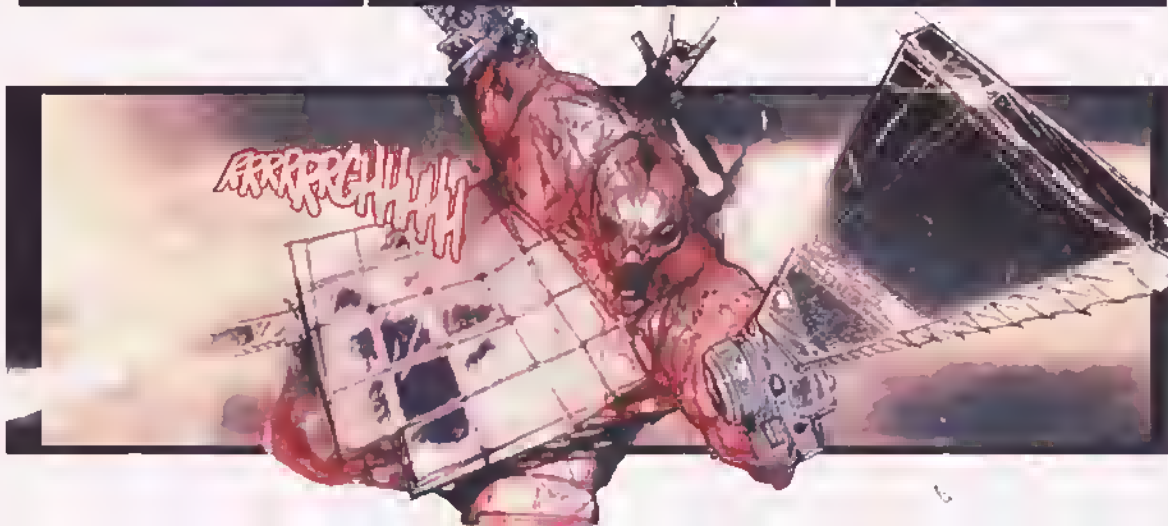
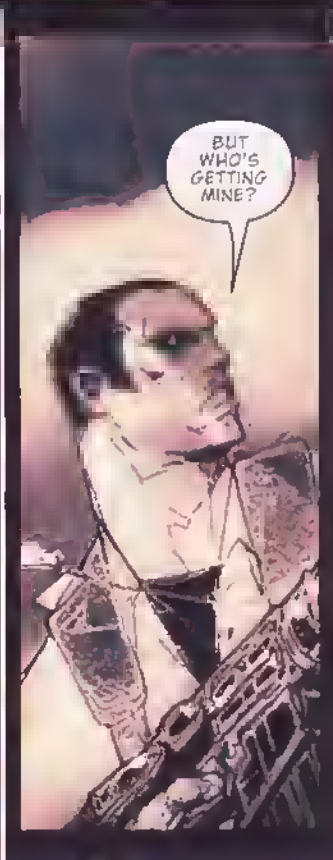
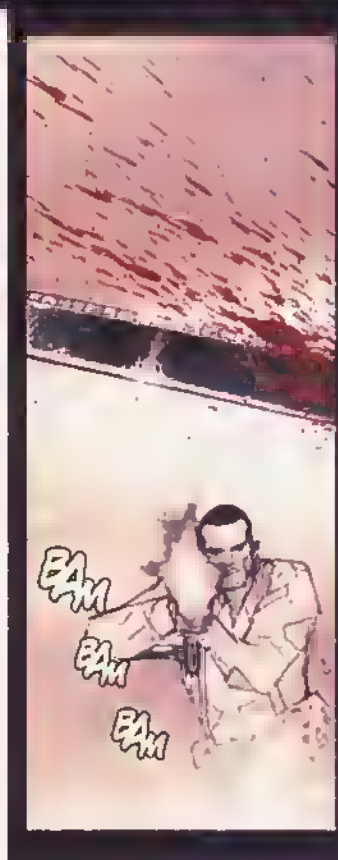
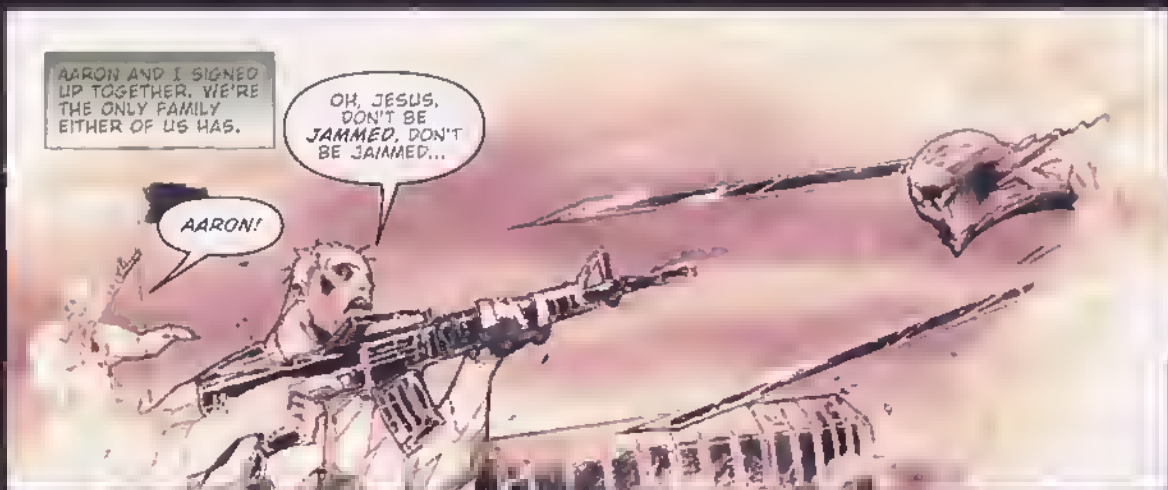


THEY'RE NEVER FAR AWAY.

DRIVE THOSE  
FUCKERS BACK!  
DRIVE 'EM BACK  
NOW!



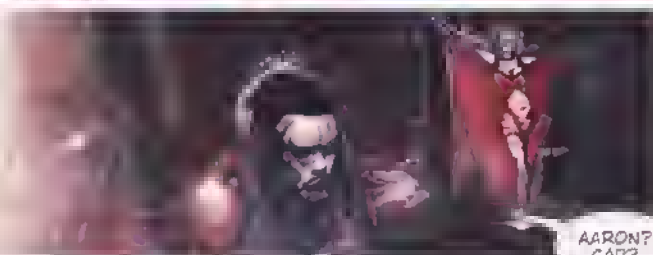






GOOD ONE. AND  
THERE'S DAHLIA  
CATCHING THIS  
SHIT. SHE'S JUST  
GOTTA THINK I'M A  
COMPLETE PUSSY.

WAIT... WHERE  
IS EVERYONE?



AARON?  
CAP?

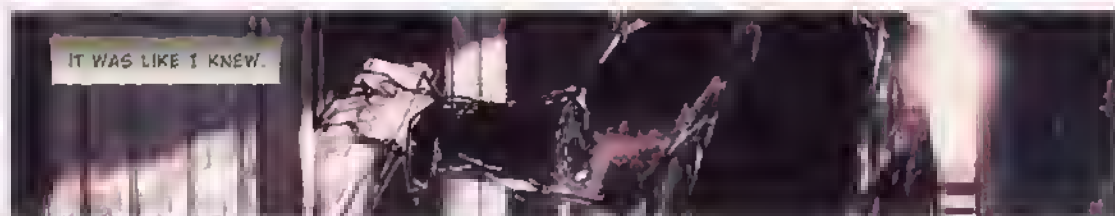


I WANT IT TO BE A  
DREAM. BUT IT'S NOT.  
I KNOW IT'S NOT.

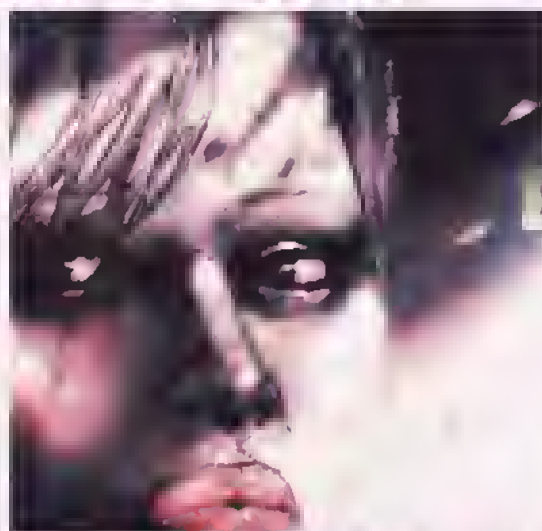
AARON...



FUNNY, I WAS DREAMING  
ABOUT KILLING MYSELF  
EVEN *BEFORE* I SAW  
THE PRESENT THE  
ENEMY LEFT FOR US.



IT WAS LIKE I KNEW.



LIKE I'D SEEN IT  
ALL COMING...

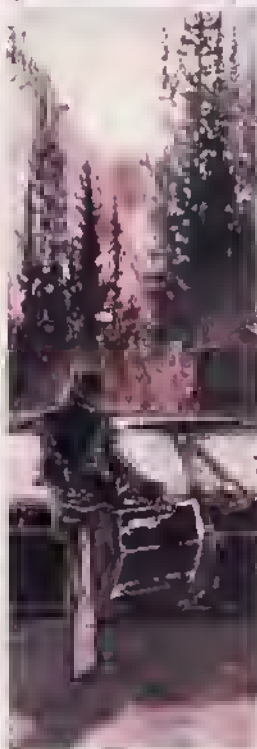
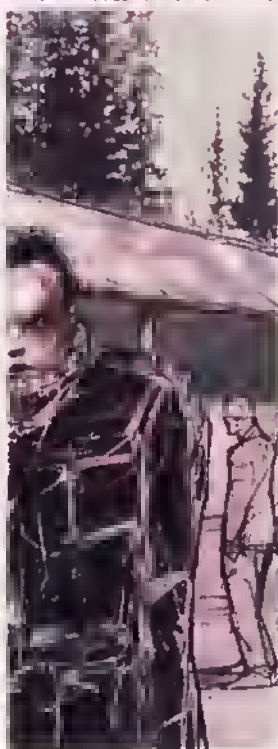
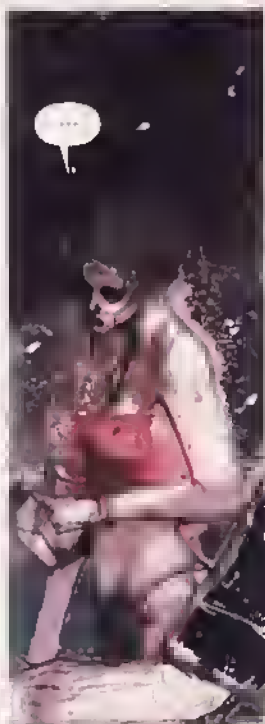
THAT DOESN'T  
HAPPEN WITH  
ME TOO MUCH.



NOW AREN'T  
YOU SOMETHING?  
GOOD-LOOKING  
STRANGER LIKE  
YOURSELF COMES TO  
TOWN, SEEMS LIKE  
SOMEONE OUGHT TO  
DO SOMETHING TO  
MAKE YOU FEEL  
WELCOME.

SO WHATCHA  
HERE FOR?

WELL,  
SWEETHEART, I'M  
JUST GETTING ENOUGH  
FOOD TO KEEP MY  
STRENGTH UP SO I CAN  
MAKE IT TO THE MOUNTAINS  
ONE LAST TIME BEFORE I  
PUT A BULLET IN MY  
GODDAMNED HEAD.




SOMEBODY  
GIVE ME A  
REASON...




SOMEBODY  
GIVE ME JUST  
ONE REASON,  
YEAH...








OR IS SHE  
OUT THERE  
SOMEWHERE...



...LOOKING  
FOR SOMEONE  
WHO'LL GIVE HER  
THAT REASON  
TO LIVE?

# MUSIC AND MOVIE ICON DISAPPEARS



MY GUESS  
IS, PEOPLE,  
THAT TIME  
WILL TELL...

TIME WILL  
TELL.

WHAT TIME IS IT?

HOW LONG HAVE I  
BEEN DOWN HERE?

HUH. COULD HAVE  
HAD MY HEAD  
TAKEN CLEAN OFF.

FATE WANTS ME  
TO MAKE IT TO  
THE MOUNTAINS.  
I SUPPOSE.

WHAT WAS IT I SAW?  
SOMEONE DARTING OUT  
IN FRONT OF THE CAR.

I DON'T SEE ANYTHING NOW.  
DON'T REMEMBER ACTUALLY  
HITTING ANYONE, BUT...

GET HELP IN  
TOWN. THEY CAN  
HELP ME LOOK.



THIS PLACE LOOKS  
THE WAY I FEEL.



RIGHT, OFFICER, NO, I WASN'T DRUNK,  
NOT EVEN A FEW BEERS. NO DRUGS.  
OH, THAT GUN WEDGED IN THE GLOVE  
COMPARTMENT? YEAH, ABOUT THAT...

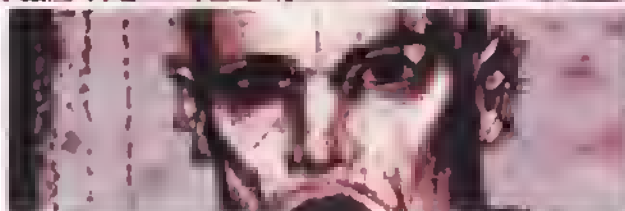


COULD HITCH  
A RIDE, JUST  
KEEP GOING.

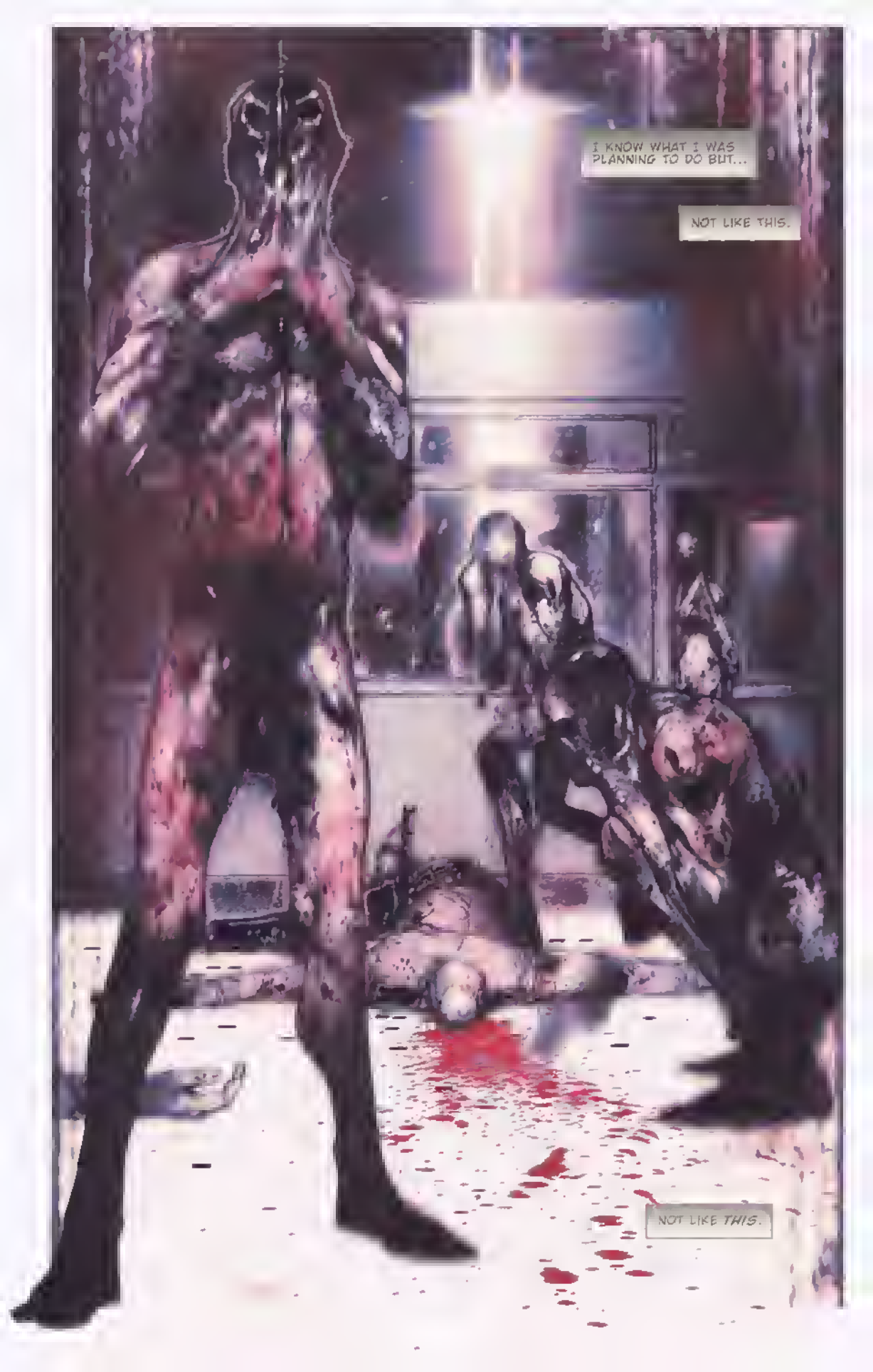
NO. CAN'T JUST  
WALK AWAY...



NOTHING. WHERE THE  
HELL IS EVERYBODY?







I KNOW WHAT I WAS  
PLANNING TO DO BUT...

NOT LIKE THIS.

NOT LIKE THIS.

CAN'T BE REAL...  
I DREAMED THESE  
FUCKIN' THINGS.



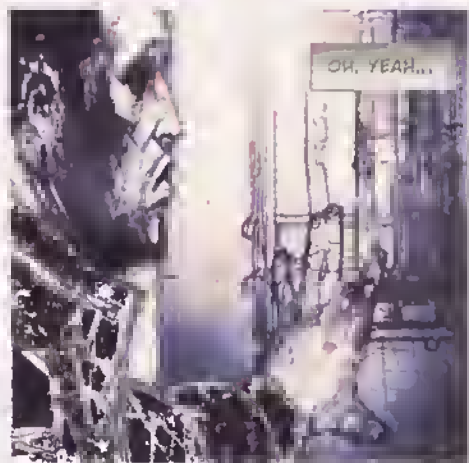
MMRR-REEEE



SHOULD JUST RUN, BUT  
I CAN SMELL IT NOW.  
THERE'S MORE OF THEM,  
THEY'RE EVERYWHERE.




OH, YEAH...




COME ON  
RACE YOU  
FOR IT






YOU KNOW THE  
TRICK, OLD SON...  
EVERY SOLDIER  
KNOWS.

JUST KEEP  
BREATHING...



KEEP BREATHING  
AND EVERYTHING  
ELSE'LL TAKE  
CARE OF ITSELF.

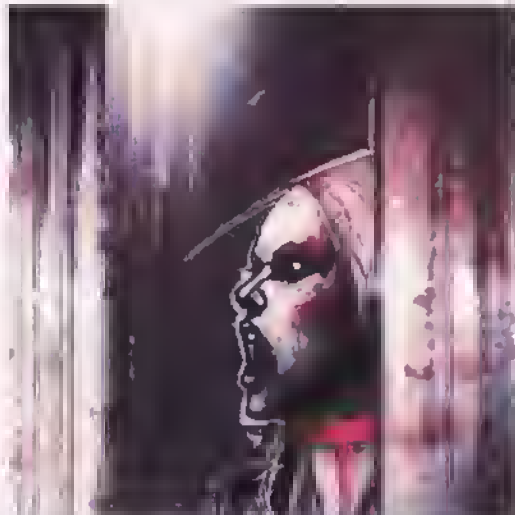
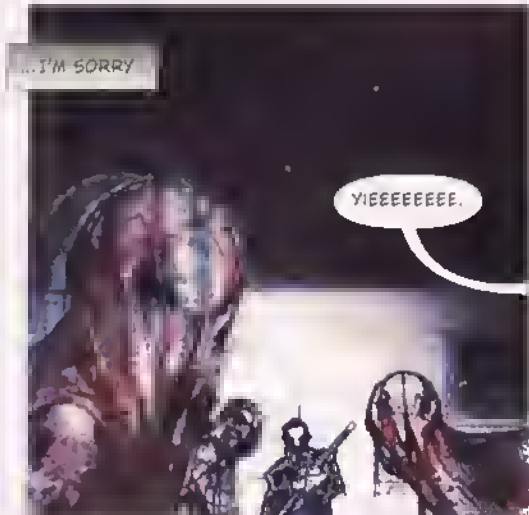


FUCKING  
DAMN YOU-  
DIE!



SHIT  
SHIT  
SHIT.

AARON...





THIS HEARING...

TRIBUNAL...

JUST STANDARD QUESTIONS YOU  
WOULD ASK IN OUR POSITION...

TRAITOR,

COLLABORATOR

WHAT'D THEY PROMISE YOU?

FUCK IS YOUR NATIONALITY, ANYWAY?

I ALONE SURVIVED TO TELL  
THE TALE. UHH? SAVE IT FOR  
THE FUCKING STORYBOOKS.

CLEARED

OF COURSE, CLEARED  
NO REAL SUSPICION

NOW ABOUT  
YOUR STATEMENT  
TO THE PRESS...

BASTARDS.

BASTARDS.

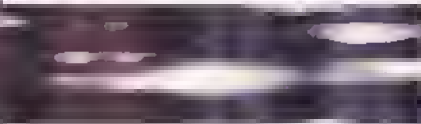
WHU...  
THAT  
WOMAN.  
WHERE...



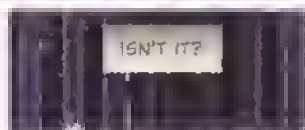
SHE LOOKED A  
LITTLE LIKE...



LOOKED A  
LOT LIKE...



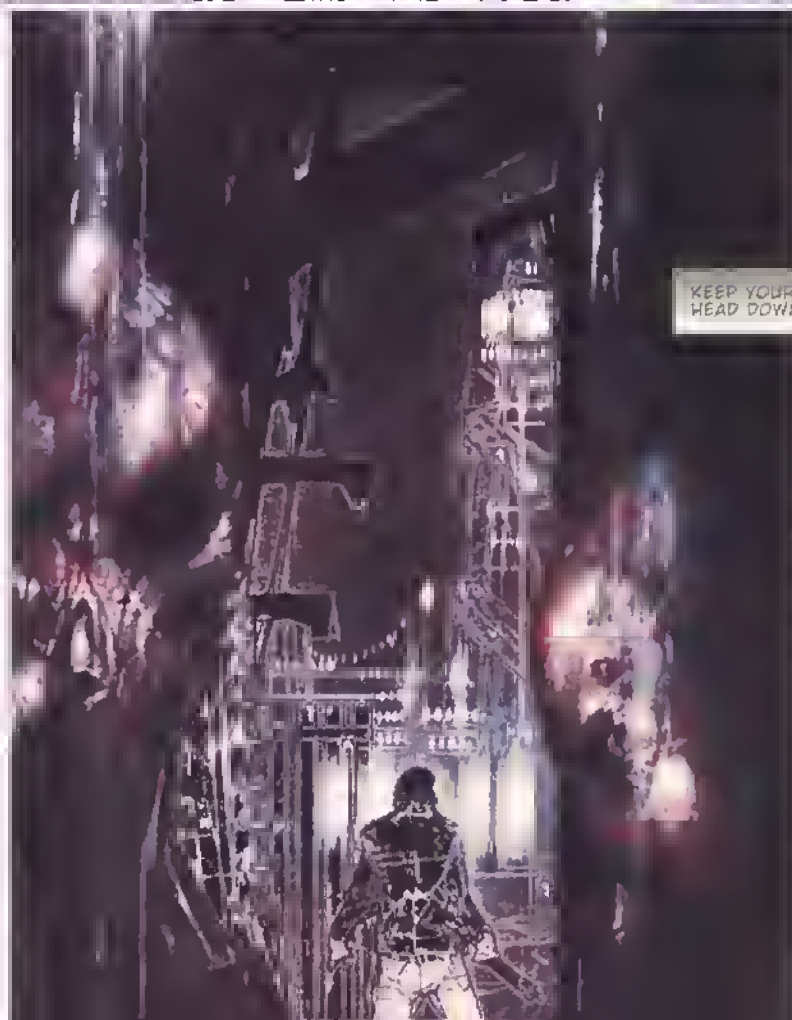
NO, THAT'S CRAZY.



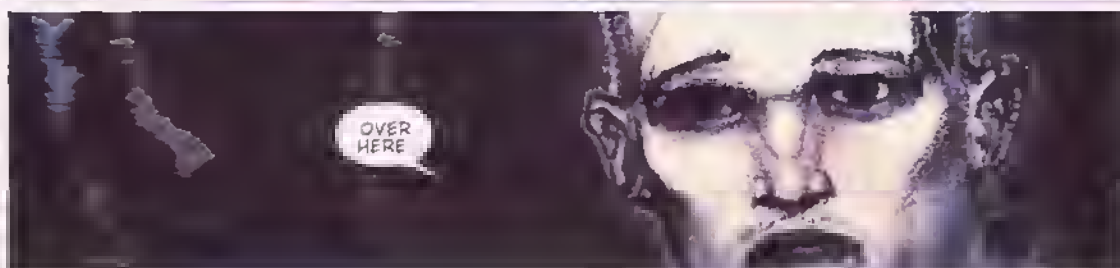
ISN'T IT?



DAHLIA!



KEEP YOUR  
HEAD DOWN...





DAHLIA. I DREAMED  
OF HER. AARON AND  
ME. WE BOTH DID.

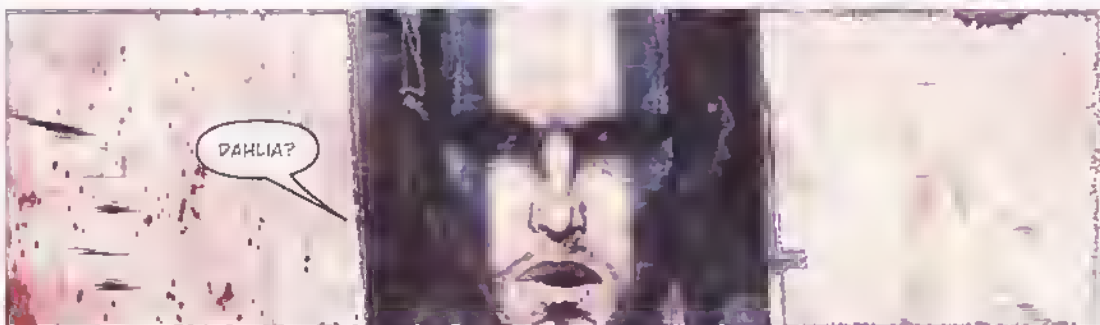
BUT...



WAIT?



CAN'T LET  
HER GO...



DAHLIA?

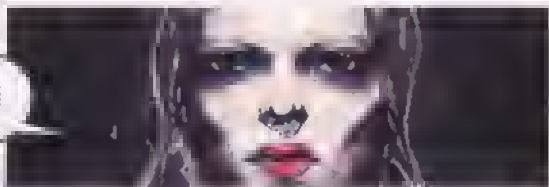


MY GOD.



DAHLIA!

I THINK  
THEY'RE  
PRETTY



SHE'S OUT  
OF HER MIND.

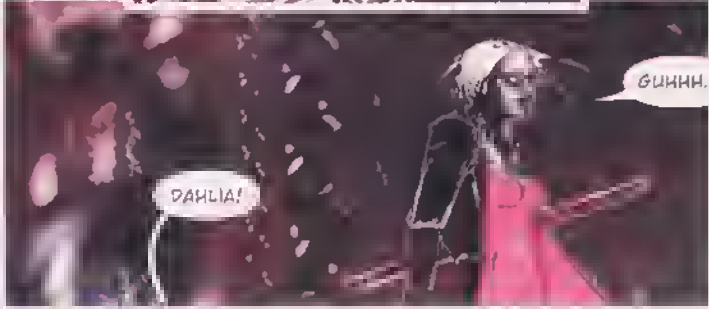


GET AWAY  
FROM THOSE  
THINGS



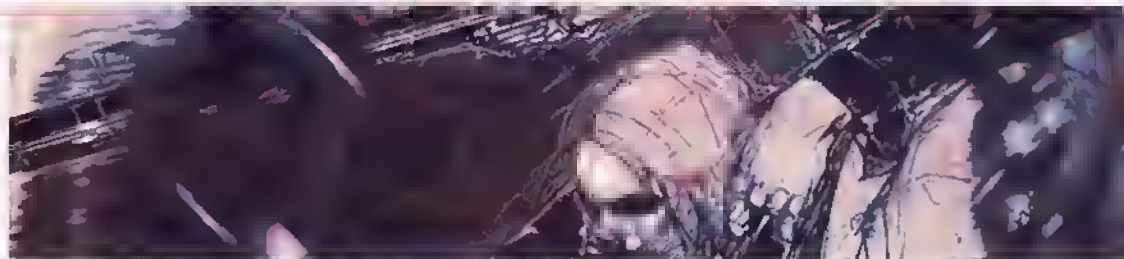
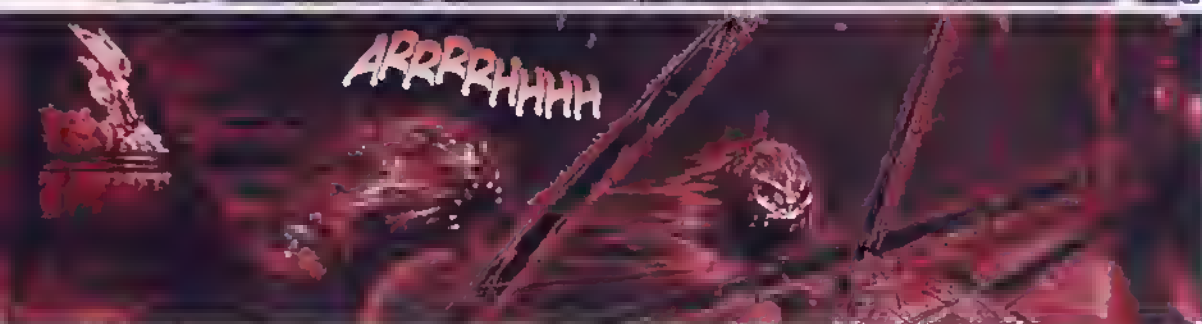
WHY?

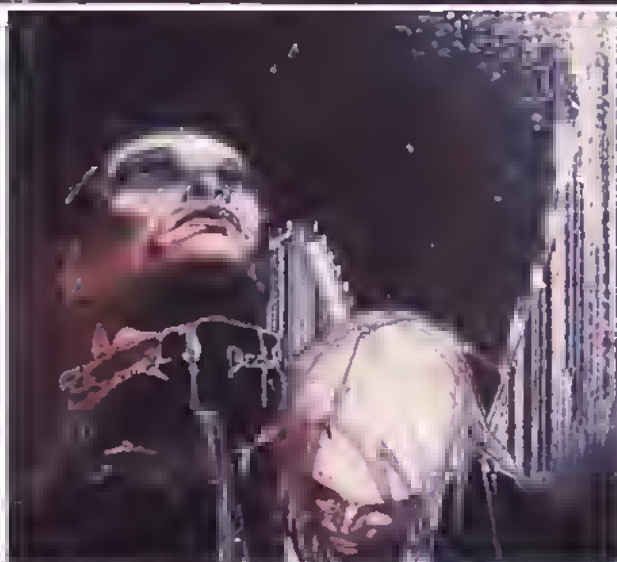
NO...



GUHHH...

DAHLIA!

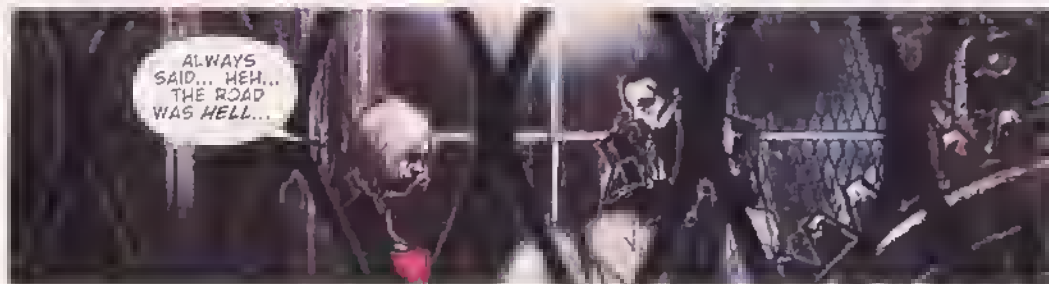




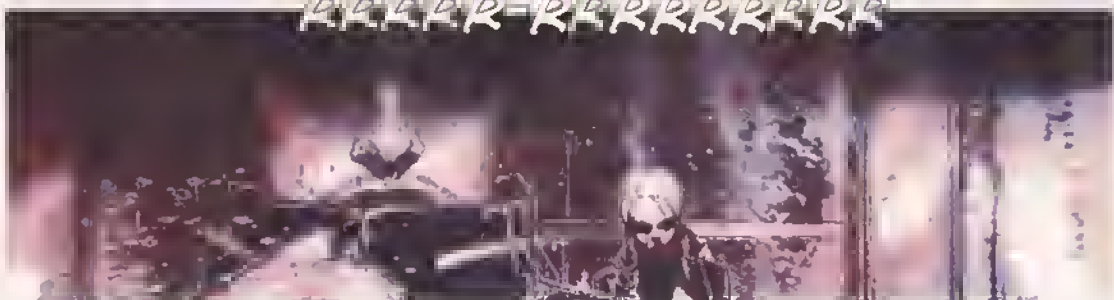
BEST I CAN DO.







RRRRR-RRRRRRRRRR





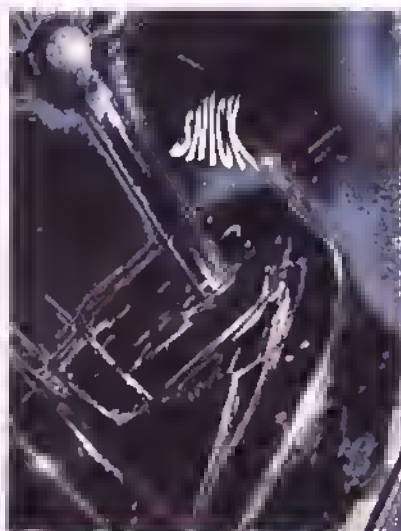
FAH  
FAH



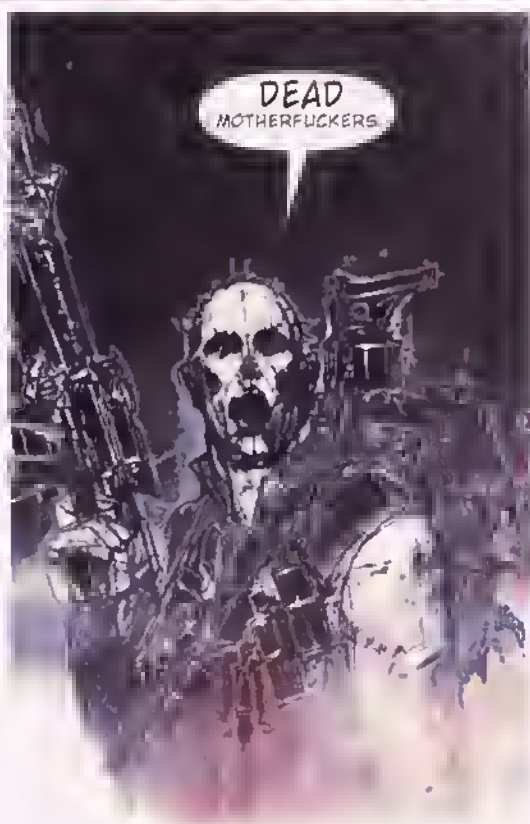
COMING?  
NO...

THEY'RE  
HERE





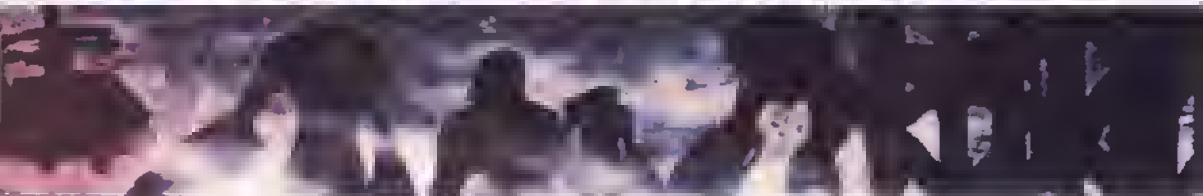
WHHH-BOOOOM

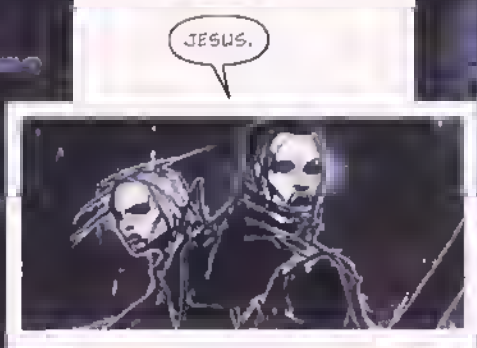


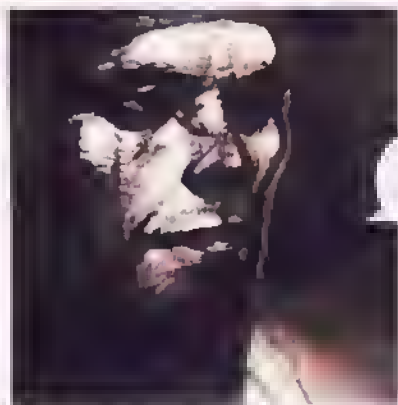
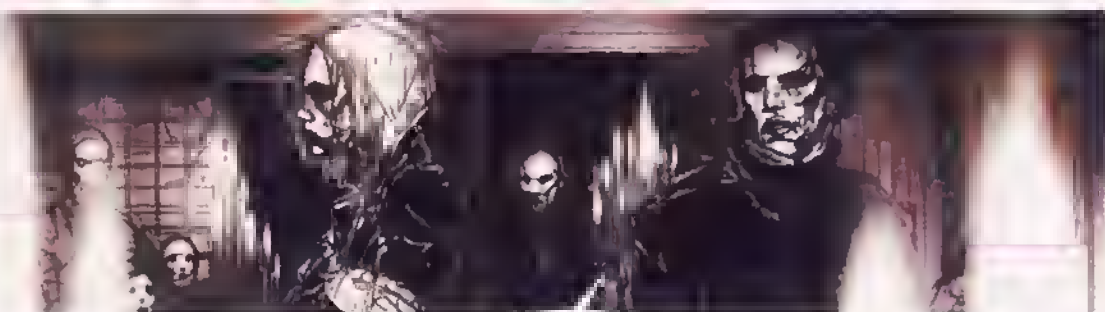
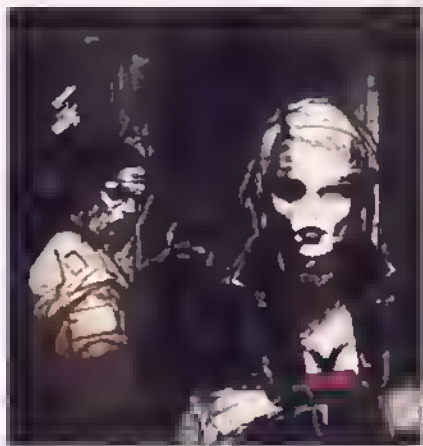




COME ON!



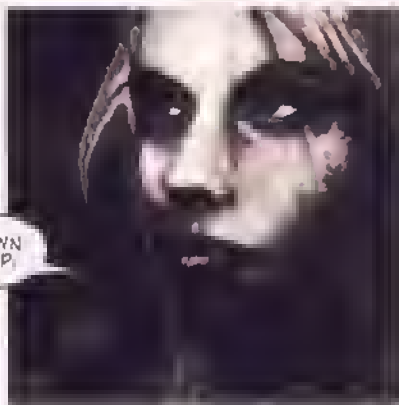


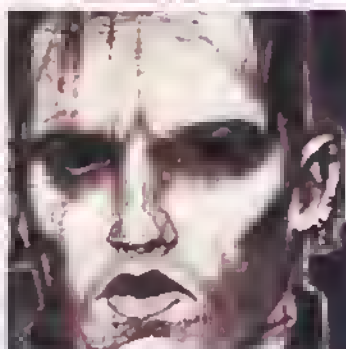
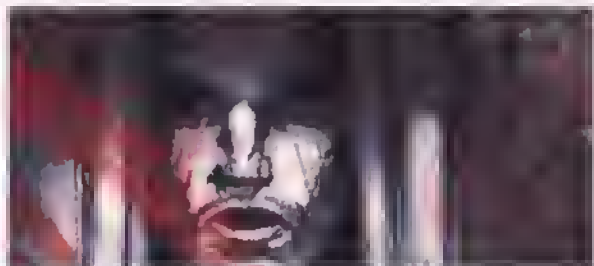


THEY'RE  
NOT COMING  
IN.

HOLY  
FUCK  
YOU'RE  
HER

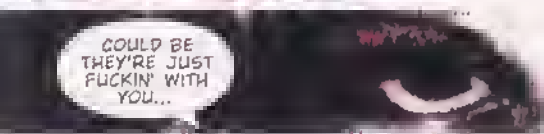
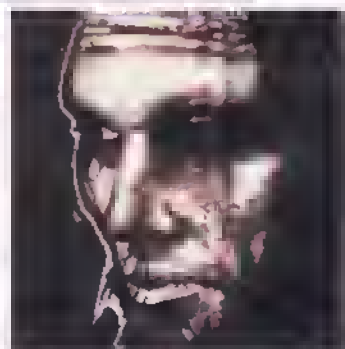
BOW DOWN  
WORSHIP.



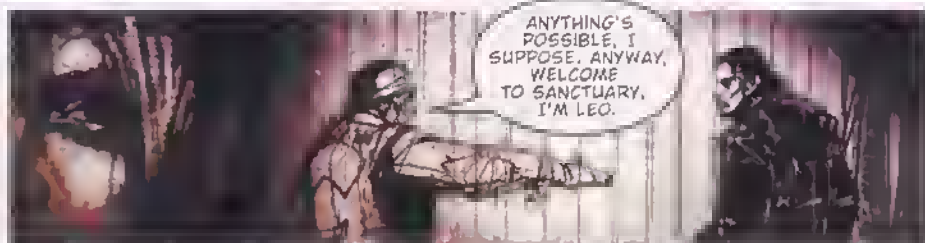


WHAT'S  
KEEPING THEM  
OUT?

MYSTICAL  
SIGNS, ETCHED IN  
BLOOD. SO LONG  
AS WE CAN BLEED,  
WE'RE PRETTY  
MUCH OKAY.

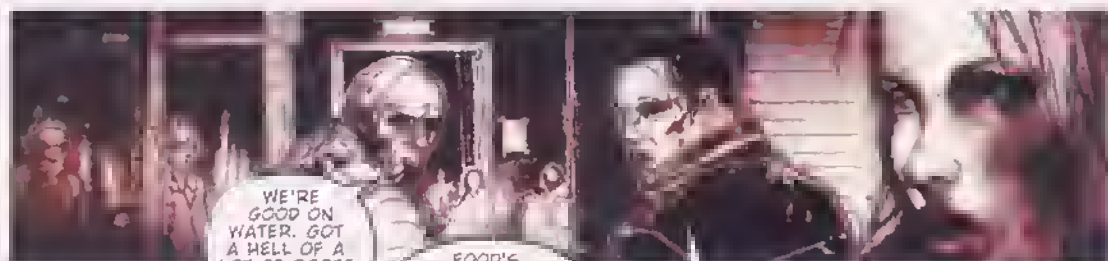


COULD BE  
THEY'RE JUST  
FUCKIN' WITH  
YOU...



ANYTHING'S  
POSSIBLE, I  
SUPPOSE. ANYWAY,  
WELCOME  
TO SANCTUARY.  
I'M LEO.

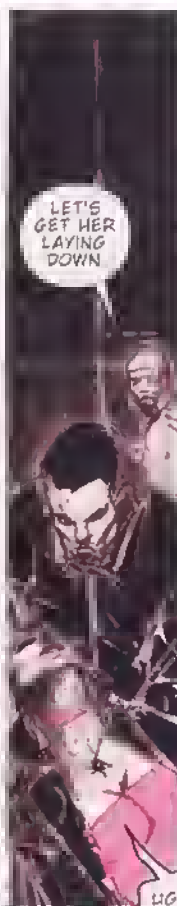




WE'RE  
GOOD ON  
WATER. GOT  
A HELL OF A  
LOT OF BOOZE.  
WHICH IS  
GOOD.

FOOD'S  
NOT SO GREAT.  
FUCKLOAD OF BEEF  
JERKY. DON'T ASK.  
SOMEONE MUST  
HAVE WON A  
CONTEST...

WHAT  
HAPPENED  
HERE? HOW  
LONG HAS IT  
BEEN—

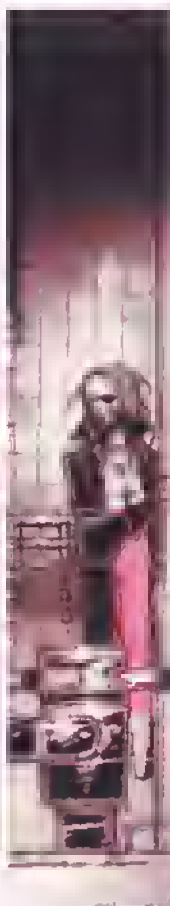
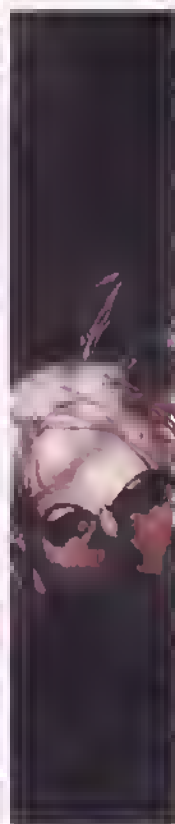
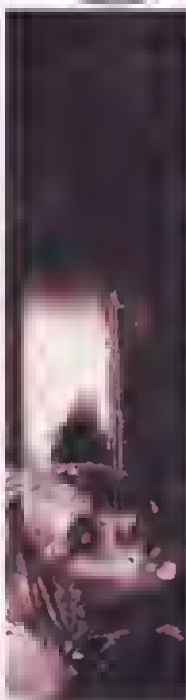


LET'S  
GET HER  
LAYING  
DOWN



THE  
INFIRMARY...

WHY  
DON'T YOU  
COME? GRAB  
WHAT YOU  
NEED

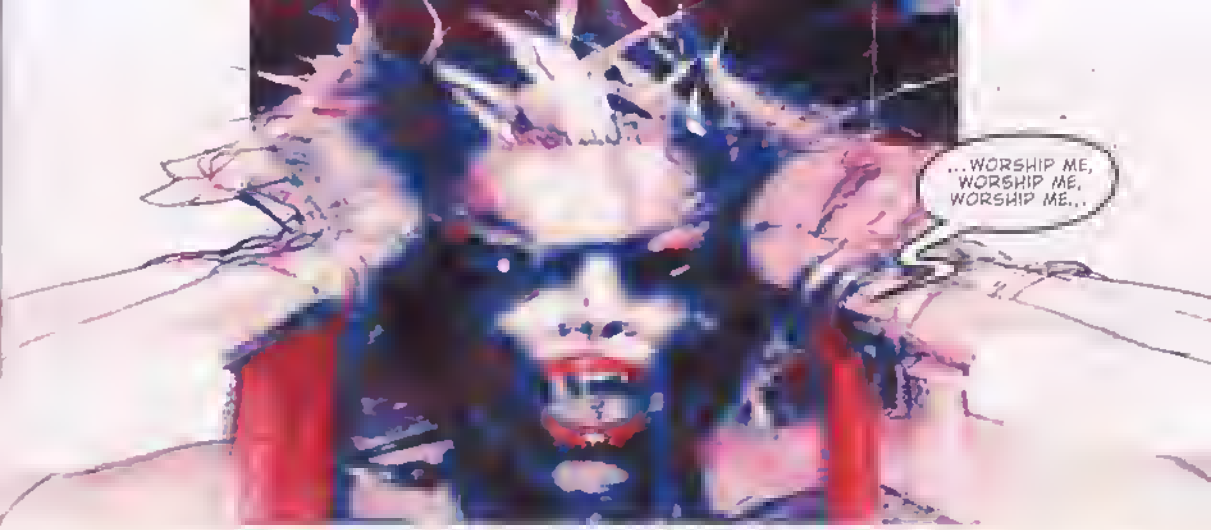


UGGGHH...



BOW  
DOWN  
SCUM  
WORSHIP  
ME!





...WORSHIP ME,  
WORSHIP ME,  
WORSHIP ME...



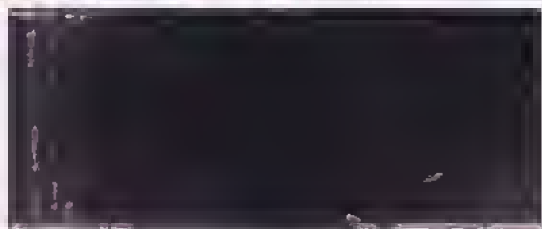
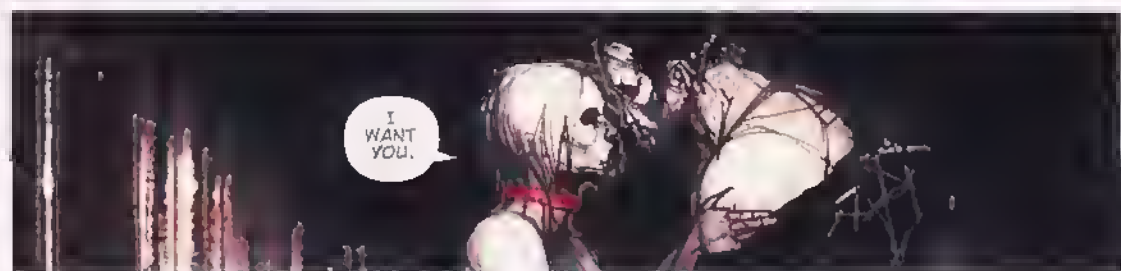
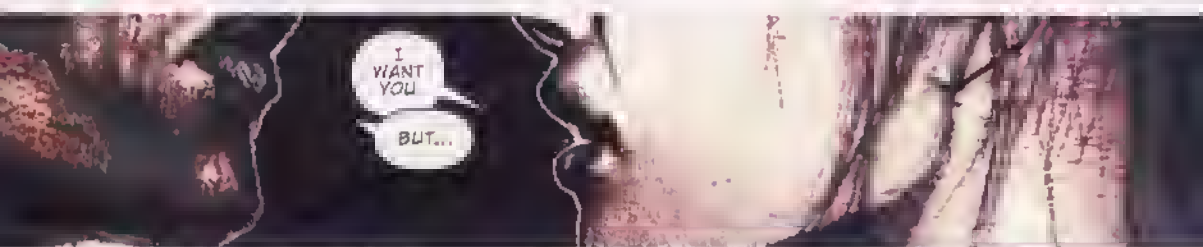
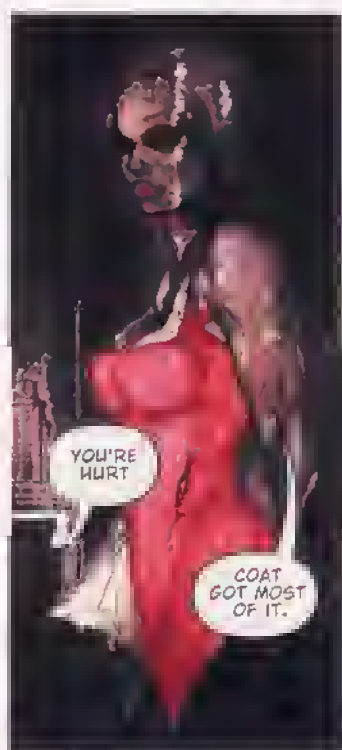
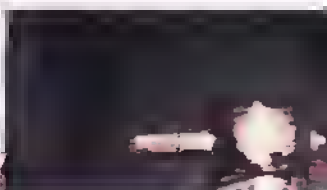
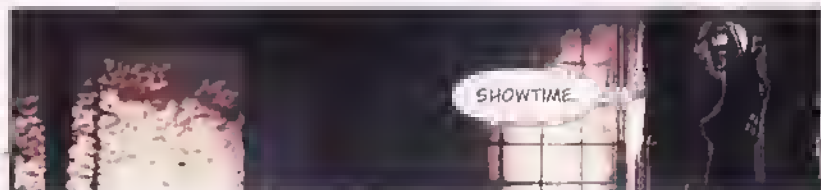
TALK TO ME,  
PLEASE. I'M SO...  
NO ONE... EXCEPT  
WHEN THEY WANT  
SOMETHING...  
PLEASE.

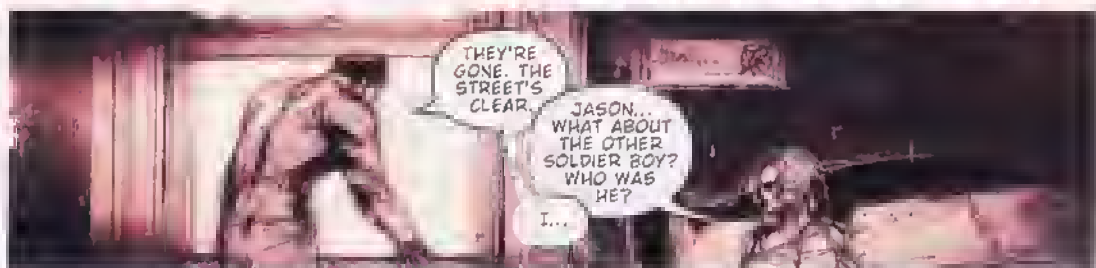


GODDESS,  
WHORE...



THIS  
IS WHAT I  
AM FOR.

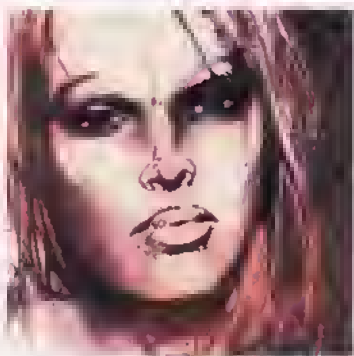




THEY'RE  
GONE. THE  
STREET'S  
CLEAR.

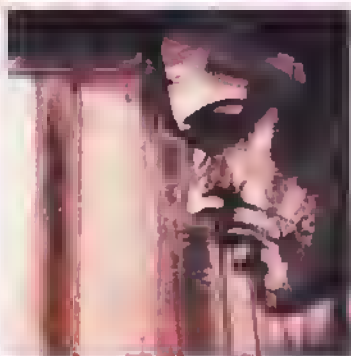
JASON...  
WHAT ABOUT  
THE OTHER  
SOLDIER BOY?  
WHO WAS  
HE?

I...

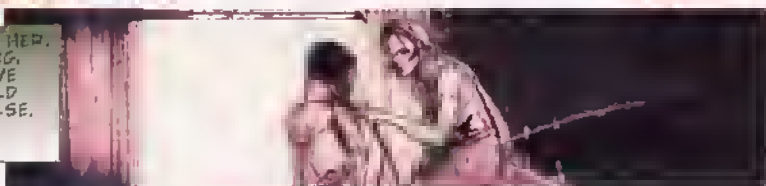


I'VE SEEN  
'EM ALL. I'VE  
BEEN TORTURED BY  
EVERY GHOST AND  
DEMON I HAVE. IT'S  
ONE OF THE THINGS  
THIS PLACE DOES.  
BRINGS THEM OUT.  
THE DAMNED.

YOU CAN  
TELL ME.  
PLEASE.



SO I TELL HER.  
EVERYTHING.  
THINGS I'VE  
NEVER TOLD  
ANYONE ELSE.  
IT FEELS...  
GOOD.



I DON'T  
THINK HE'S  
ANGRY.



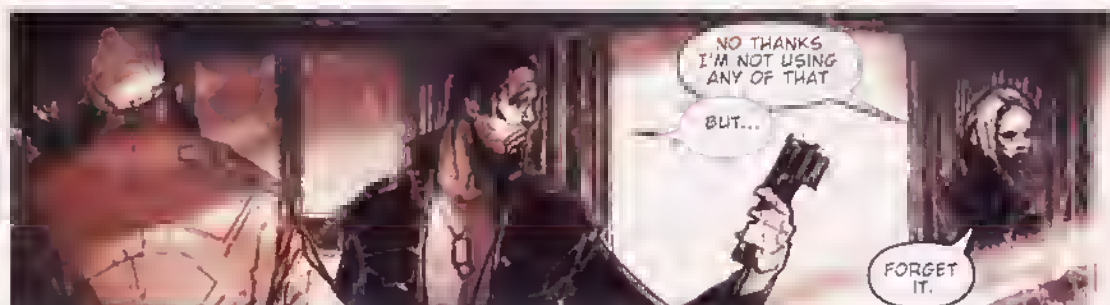
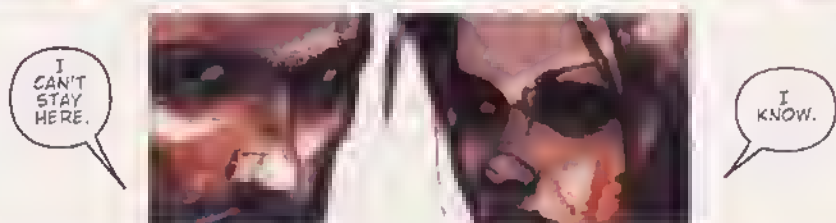
...YOU  
GOT IT, JASON.  
WHEREVER  
IT IS, WE GO  
TOGETHER.

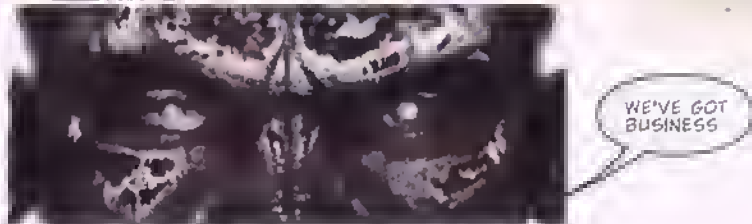
IF ONE OF US  
GETS LOST, AARON,  
OR HAS TO GO  
ON AHEAD...

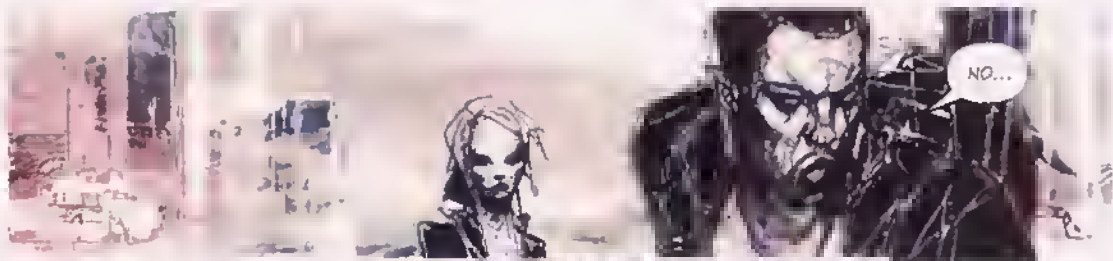
...WE'LL  
KNOW WHERE  
TO MEET UP.











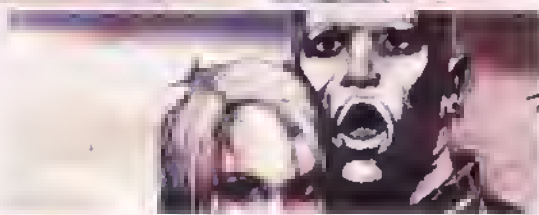
J...  
IT'S  
TIME.



YOU  
ALWAYS  
WERE  
A DAMN  
FOOL




YOUR  
FRIEND AARON  
HE SAVED YOU...  
BEFORE



YEAH,  
FOR THIS.

FOR  
NOW.



THEY CAN  
HAVE ME. BUT...  
NOT YOU.



IN  
HERE.

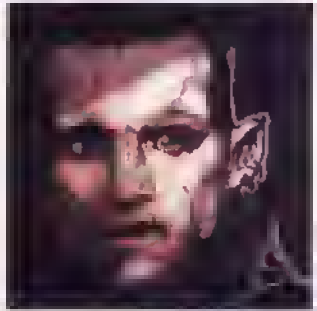
I WANT  
TO SEE...





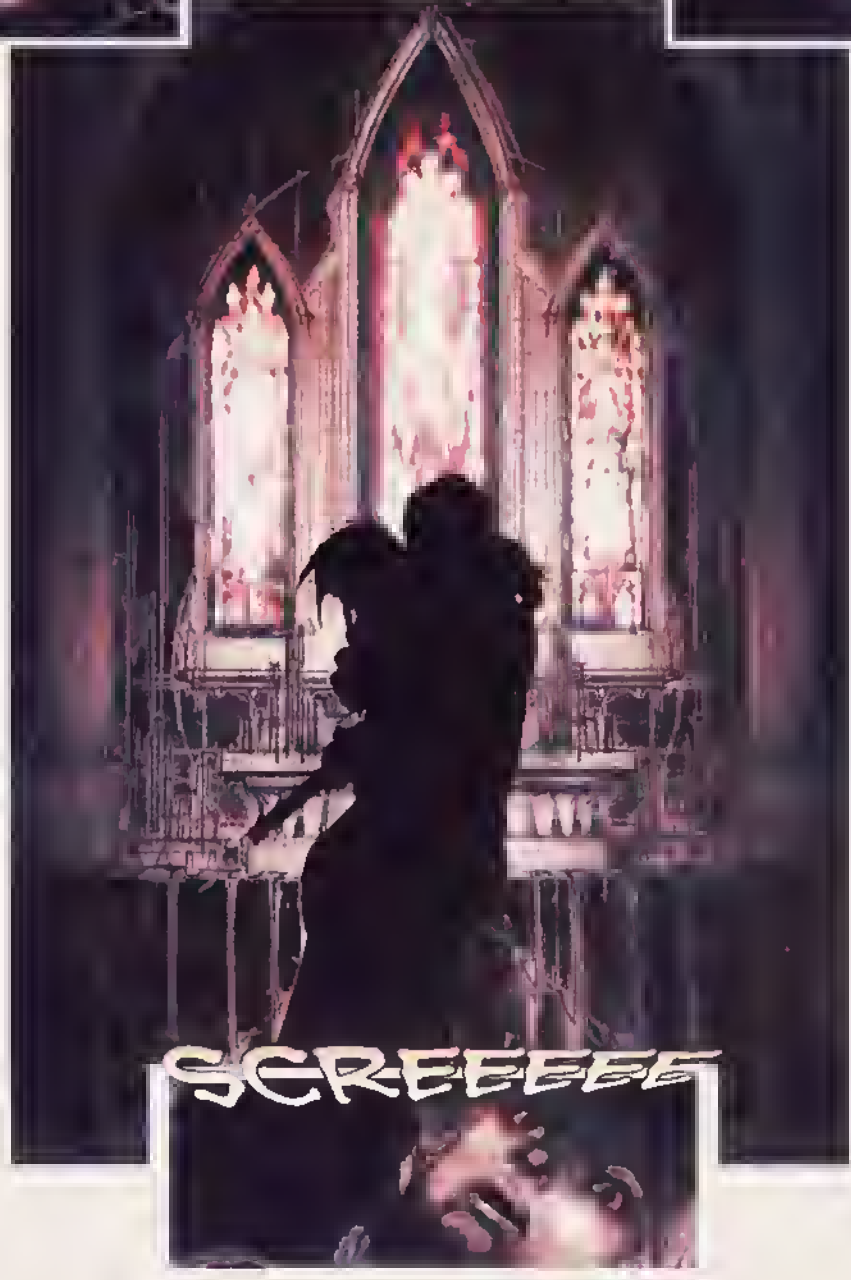
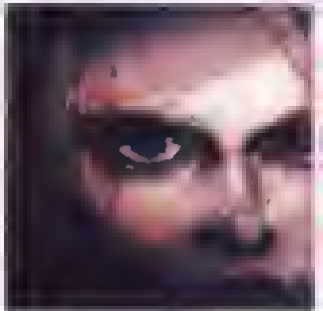


I DON'T  
THINK WE'VE  
GOT MUCH  
TIME

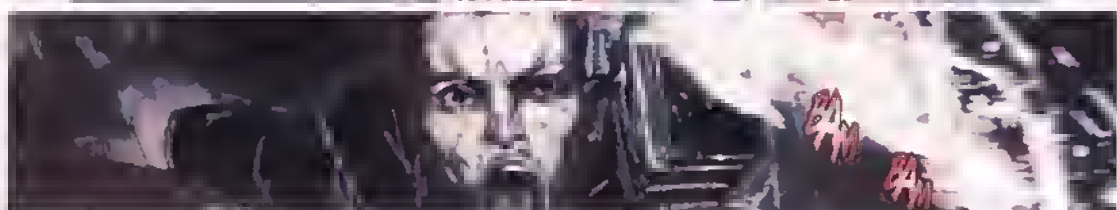


THERE'S  
SO MUCH I  
WANT TO TELL  
YOU. SO MUCH  
I WANT YOU  
TO KNOW.

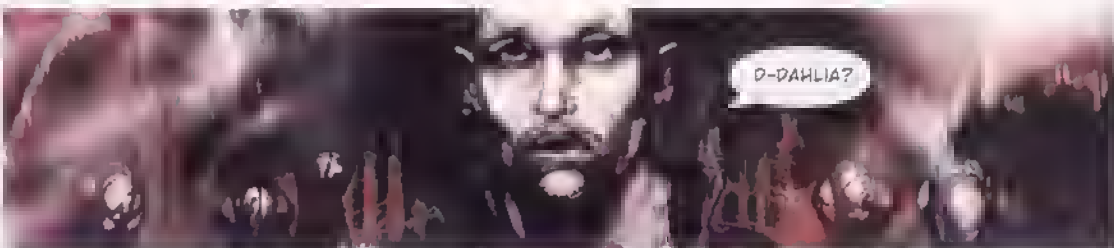
I DON'T  
NEED  
WORDS.



SCREEEE





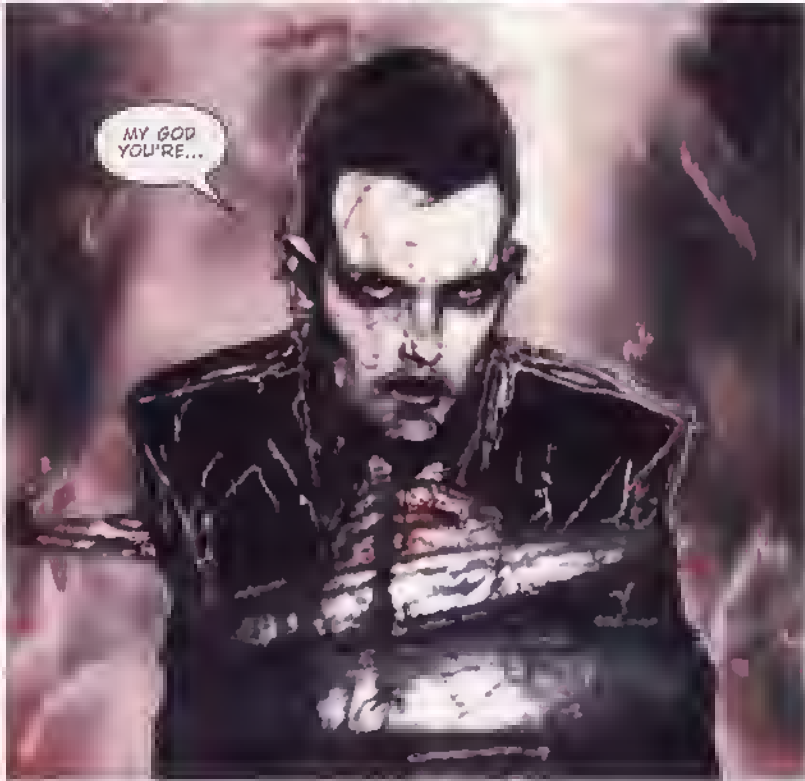


D-DAHLIA?

SOMETHING  
I WANT YOU  
TO HAVE



IT'LL  
KEEP YOU  
SAFE... FROM  
THESE THINGS,  
ANYWAY.



MY GOD  
YOU'RE...



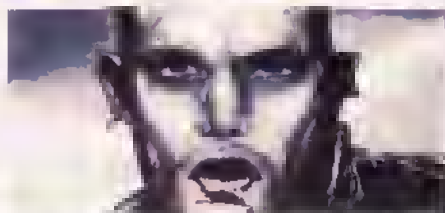
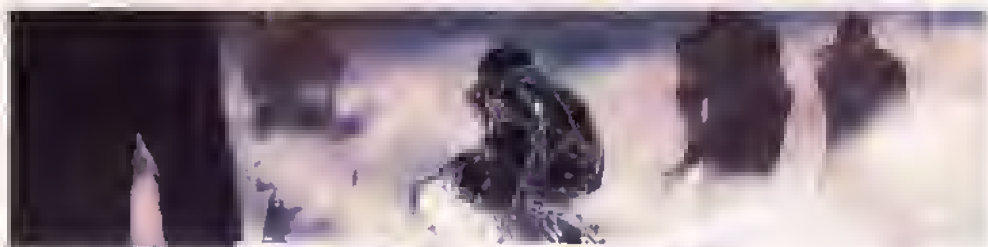
A FOOL  
IN LOVE.







UGH...

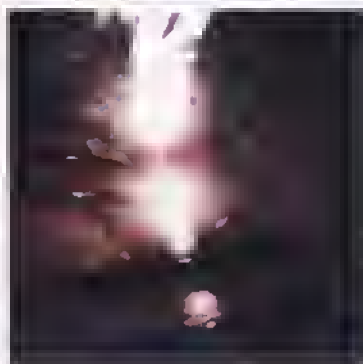


I TOLD  
YOU J...



BUSINESS.

YOU SAID  
I WOULDN'T  
FEEL ANYTHING!  
THAT WAS  
THE DEAL!





GHOSTS.

YOU KEPT  
WHAT I GAVE  
YOU

YEAH.

IT SAVED  
US BOTH

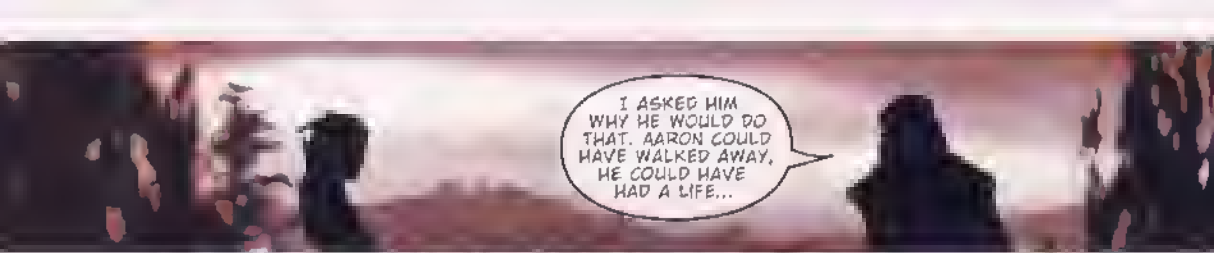
YOUR FRIENDS  
WHAT DID...

CAPTAIN  
SAID WHAT  
HE ALWAYS  
DID:  
JUST KEEP  
BREATHING.  
BUT  
AARON...

YOU  
WEREN'T  
SUPPOSED  
TO BE THE ONE  
LEFT ALIVE AFTER  
THOSE BASTARDS  
WERE DONE WITH  
OUR UNIT. I WAS.  
BUT I DID A GOOD  
SONG AND DANCE  
FOR YOU,  
BRO...

...JASON  
OVER THERE,  
**HE'S** THE ONE  
WHO SHOULD  
SURVIVE THIS,  
NOT ME. HE'LL  
LOOK GOOD ON  
CAMERA AND IN  
THE MAGAZINES.  
HE CAN TELL THE  
STORY LIKE NO  
ONE'S BUSINESS.  
KILL ME, LEAVE  
HIM ALIVE,  
PLEASE...





I ASKED HIM WHY HE WOULD DO THAT. AARON COULD HAVE WALKED AWAY, HE COULD HAVE HAD A LIFE...

YOU'RE WORTH TEN OF ME... WORTH TEN OF ANY OF US. YOU ALWAYS WERE. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD NEVER SEE THAT, BRO.

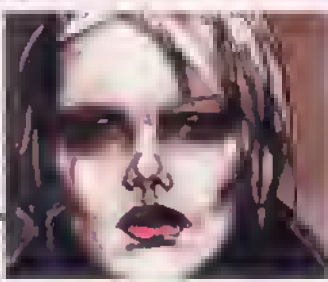
IT'S TIME YOU CHANGED THAT. FOR ME. FOR ALL OF US. WE GAVE OUR LIVES FOR YOU. NOW DO WHAT WE CAN'T DO...



HE WANTS ME TO LIVE. THEY ALL DO. REALLY LIVE, FOR THE FIRST TIME.

I'M NOT SURE I KNOW HOW.

MAKES TWO OF US SOLDIER BOY...



BUT LET'S GIVE IT A TRY ANYWAY

THE END.



# SILENT HILL

AMONG <sup>TM</sup>THE DAMNED

In a gripping tale of bone-chilling horror, writer Scott Ciencin (*Silent Hill: Dying Inside*) and artist Shaun Thomas follow a young soldier suffering from survivor's guilt into the darkened confines of Silent Hill. There, he will meet a doomed soul that will change his life forever... or end it. Based on Konami's best-selling horror video game series!



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